

AUTO HITS TREE; ONE DEAD, ONE DYING, 3 INJURED

Paterson Man Killed,
Friend Fatally Hurt, as
Headlights Go Out.

CARS RAMS A POLE; WOMAN IS CRUSHED

Autoist, Avoiding Truck, Loses
Life as Machine Dodges
Through Window.

One man is dead, a second is dying and a man and two women were badly hurt when the automobile in which they were riding hit a tree on the road between Paterson and Dover early yesterday morning.

The party was returning to Paterson from Dover, when the electric headlights of their car suddenly went out. Plunged into complete darkness, George Tierney, of 344 Totowa Avenue, Paterson, who was driving, steered the machine through the road and into a tree trunk. It overturned, pinning its occupants beneath it.

Leon Veich, of 564 Twenty-fourth Street, Paterson, was so severely injured that he died in St. Joseph's Hospital a few hours later. John R. Newell, of 324 Paterson Avenue, Paterson, is dying at the same hospital. Tierney's arm was broken and his leg was badly hurt. Theresa, eighteen years old, also had an arm broken. Miss Marion Whitmore, of 185 Hamburg Avenue, Paterson, was badly cut and bruised.

Two of the women were teachers in Paterson schools. Veich was a student in the Springfield, Mass., Y. M. C. A. Training School.

In trying to avoid a motor truck on Hudson Boulevard yesterday Joseph Buttenham, of 122 East Twenty-fourth Street, Bayonne, drove his car up on the sidewalk, knocked down August Buttenham, of 525 Lafayette Avenue, Union Hill, and plunged the machine through the plate glass window of a florist's shop.

Signory was thrown from his car and his skull was crushed against the wall of the building. He was taken to the St. Joseph's Hospital and probably will die. Buttenham was not seriously hurt.

A woman was killed and a man and woman were injured when the automobile driven by Harrison M. Doyle, of Bridgeport, Conn., hit a telephone pole in that city yesterday.

Miss Josephine Germaine was thrown out and died instantly. Miss Etta L. Harris and Doyle were badly cut and bruised. Doyle, who is cashier of the Trumbull Motor Car Company, was held by the coroner pending an inquiry.

Charles Jackson, a negro, was knocked down and killed when he stepped in front of Allen Starr's automobile near East Hampton, Conn., yesterday. In trying to avoid hitting the man Starr ran his machine into the ditch and was killed.

Bradford Sherman, nine years old, while playing in front of his home, 38 Greenwich Street, last night was struck by an automobile owned and operated by Mr. S. Kirkwood, of 202 West Thirty-third Street. The boy's leg was broken. Kirkwood took him to the Volunter Hospital.

Estes Park, Conn., Aug. 14.—Arthur H. Billing, an assistant business manager of "The New York World," died here today from injuries sustained Thursday night when the automobile in which he was touring with Sylvester J. E. Rawling, musical critic of "The Evening World," skidded and turned turtle.

Five of Mr. Billing's ribs were broken. One of them punctured his lung and made his case hopeless. Mr. Rawling is in a serious condition.

Sufferer, N. Y., Aug. 14.—Lee E. Levy, of 829 Riverside Drive, New York, was arrested and arraigned here today after his automobile had killed nine-year-old Joseph de Castro near Slout's Park, N. Y. Mr. Levy was going to Lake Hopatcong when the accident occurred. His car was taken in place of a bond of \$2,000, and he and his party returned to New York by train.

JANE ADDAMS FIRM IN DRUG ACCUSATION

Reaffirms Statement That Stimulants Prime Europe's Soldiers for the Charge.

Chauteau, N. Y., Aug. 14.—Miss Jane Addams, of Chicago, speaking today on "Peace" before the Chauteau Assembly, reaffirmed her statement that Europe's soldiers in some cases have been stimulated by alcoholics and drugs for the bayonet charge.

"My information," she said, "from England and Germany were soldiers, officers and well informed civilians," said Miss Addams.

"I don't question the soldiers' courage," she continued, "but when a prominent official in the Paris War Office tells me his men are given absinthe before a bayonet charge, I believe him. When a German lieutenant tells me his men were given a drug formula, containing sulphuric ether among other things, to stimulate their bloody bayonet charge, I believe him. And when a big Oxford University professor in England tells me his son and nephew were given rum to stimulate them in battle, I believe him."

"When common talk in all countries among the women who have husbands and sons and sweethearts at the front tells the same thing, I begin to believe that the average soldier is not sufficiently brutish and beastly to fight with cold steel against his brother man unless primed with drugs of strong drink."

AVIATOR PLUNGES TO DEATH IN LAKE

Lawrence Lyon, Curtiss Pupil,
Drowned in Conesus When
Plane Tips Over.

Rochester, Aug. 14.—Lawrence Lyon, twenty-four years old, of Ithaca, an aviator of the Curtiss School at Hammondsport, lost his life at Conesus Lake late this afternoon, when the plane he was driving turned over in the air and dropped into the water.

Witnesses of the accident, which occurred off Old Orchard Point, say the plane tipped when Lyon started to turn it about. They add that when the plane was about fifteen feet from the water Lyon fell from the seat, clear of the machine.

Motor boats which were standing by rushed to the spot where he had gone under, but found no trace of his body, and at 6 o'clock to-night it had not been recovered.

DRIVER CRUSHED AS HORSE FALLS

A. G. Cornwall Mounted Run-
away in Race When Reins
Broke—Predicted Trouble.

Alfred G. Cornwall, a veteran horseman, was killed on the Minerva race-track yesterday afternoon, when his mare, Cornette, ran away, stepped on a broken rein and threw herself. In his endeavor to stop her Mr. Cornwall left the driver's seat and climbed on her back. The animal fell on top of him.

Cornette was entered for the eighth race in the meet, under the direction of the Nassau Driving Club. The mare had not been acting well, and Mr. Cornwall commented on this before he climbed into his sulky.

"I believe she's going to try to run away," he said, jestingly. "If she does I'll climb out on her back and stop her."

The mare behaved badly during the first quarter. By the time the race had swept into the stretch she was running wild. Trying to bring her down, Mr. Cornwall broke a rein. Persons in the grandstand saw him clamber on the mare's back and grasp at her bridle.

Then she plunged and fell in a big cloud of dust. When it cleared Mr. Cornwall was seen beneath his horse. Officials of the course telephoned Mr. Cornwall. He was unconscious, and died before he reached his home, in Mineola. The rest of the races were called off.

The dead man was seventy years old, and well known throughout Long Island as an ardent breeder and driver of fast trotters. His wife, a daughter and six sons survive him.

CLAD IN WHISKERS, SINGS ON A POLE

Russian Disrobes Under Arc
Light and Serenades "Marie"

There is no such thing as privacy in New York. Long, long hours, a Russian rejoicing in the name of Yakim Philipowitch sought for some spot where he might be entirely alone.

Driven at last to desperation, he climbed to the crossbar of a big electric light pole at Madison Avenue and Twenty-ninth Street late last night and began to undress. It was a warm evening, and Yakim thought that here at least he had obtained seclusion.

The Madison Square telephone exchange fronts on this electric light. In the darkness of the night, the exchange subscribers began to get wrong numbers with alarming frequency. The Marsha Washington Hotel, facing the telephone exchange, in five minutes its front windows were covered with tightly drawn shades. A portrait of Anthony Comstock in an adjoining building turned its face to the wall.

Passersby, attracted by the gentle sound of falling clothes, looked up and then went on, loudly discussing the weather. Presently a hush fell from the Marsha Washington ran from the hotel in search of the police, with downcast eyes. Even the fierce white light which beat down upon Yakim changed to a blush-like pink.

Perched on the crossbar like a shaggy monkey on a stick, Yakim began to shriek for "Marie." Marie should thank her stars she was not within visiting distance. Police came, and more police. They held an embarrassed conference at the foot of the pole. The Madison Square telephone exchange went entirely out of business. Yakim twiddled his toes and still called for "Marie."

Finally some one found a ladder. Patrolman Grimm mounted it, and carried Yakim to the ground. Clothed in a hollow square of policemen, and his whiskers, the Russian was hurried away to the police station, where the fiercely blushing Lieutenant Seiffert took his pedigree. Later Yakim was sent to Bellevue for observation.

OLD HEADS START TALES ON SHIP

Trophies from Slain Bandits
Turn Out To Be Parts of
Mummies.

Rumors were current yesterday on Pier 7 that a bloodthirsty American, a passenger on the Lamport & Holt liner Vasara, had brought to port in his trunk the heads of three Peruvian bandits who had held him up on his journey through a southern spur of the Andes.

Soon after the vessel docked yesterday customs officials declared that they had looked carefully through all pieces of baggage, but had no Peruvian heads. A man who boarded the Vasara at Buenos Ayres on July 22 killed three bandits who attacked him and his party in the Andes and, throwing the bodies in a ravine, kept the heads as souvenirs. This was the story that would not down.

Finally after much investigation Dr. S. Davis, the ship's surgeon, laughed and admitted that it was he who had the mummified heads of two ancient Peruvian chiefs.

STARTS ONE-MAN POGROM Russian Chases Germans Through Streets—Stabs One.

Carillo Gapanovich, a Russian, carrying a knife, ran down Stanton Street last night, shouting that he was about to exterminate all the Germans in New York.



Drawn at the Forty-fourth Street Theatre by Lambert Guenther.

PLEA TO MEXICO IS MADE PUBLIC

Continued from page 1

he believes his arms have gained. If he persists in this attitude his participation in any peace conference would be dependent upon his dominating it and bending it to his will.

The information from Vera Cruz today that Carranza had been removed from office and arrested the Mayor of Vera Cruz, because of his incendiary speech attacking foreigners, is regarded as a sign that Carranza is beginning to look with favor on the Pan-American mediation.

He is obviously attempting now, officials think, to show his good will toward the United States, and is apparently convinced that the powers of this hemisphere have no designs against the sovereignty of Mexico.

May Realize His Ambition.

Many officials say he has an excellent chance of realizing his ambition if he will consent to enter into negotiations with the other factions, as Villa is ready to make every concession.

President Wilson is keenly interested in the situation, and the revision of the present peace movement would justify his policy and put Pan-Americanism, one of the cherished hopes of the administration, on a solid basis.

The President is making every effort to "soft pedal" reports of disturbances in Texas and elsewhere on the border, in the hope that the peace conference can be arranged before the outbreaks take on a graver character.

The battleships Louisiana and New Hampshire are still proceeding south. It is thought unlikely that they will go to Vera Cruz, in view of the reassuring reports from the Carranza capital, but will put in either at Pensacola or Guantanamo.

Official notice that General Carranza summarily dismissed the Mayor of Vera Cruz from office for permitting the recent anti-foreign demonstrations reached here today.

The Navy department issued the following statement: "Commander William P. Scott of the United States steamship Marietta, naval officer at Vera Cruz, Mexico, has informed the department that when Carranza learned of the incendiary speech made by the Mayor of Vera Cruz on August 8 he was very indignant and thereupon removed the Mayor from office and placed him under arrest. Commander Scott states that the local papers of August 10 quote General Aguilar as stating that the Mayor's action was entirely justified. It is reported that the demonstration has been generally condemned by the Mexican people as unwarranted."

Say Fighting Is Ended in Six Mexican States

El Paso, Aug. 14.—The military commanders of the states of Sinaloa, Tepic, Chiapas, Oaxaca, Guerrero and, it is believed, Durango, have refused to recognize the authority of either Villa or Carranza, say advices received here today.

It is said the commanders have decided that for those states the revolution is ended, and although prepared to resist invasion of their states, the soldiers are to be employed in planting and harvesting.

It is said that the forces Villa sent to Durango several weeks ago to head off an advance by General Obregon joined in a state movement there and will not return.

General Angeles, Villa's second in command, it is announced, has been appointed to deal with the merchants whose stores and goods were confiscated recently at Chihuahua.

Arms for Mexico Held; Ship Permitted to Sail

Los Angeles, Aug. 14.—The steamer Prince Albert, denied clearance for Mazatlan by the collector of customs because of a suspicion that arms and ammunition aboard were intended for a filibustering expedition in Mexico, was allowed to depart today when the Southwestern Steamship Company, operators of the vessel, agreed to leave the rifles and cartridges on the pier.

The vessel had aboard 100,000 cartridges and 54 cases of rifles when it arrived at San Pedro from San Francisco a last night. More than 200,000 additional cartridges awaited the vessel at San Pedro.

Slain as a Warning to Mexican Raiders

Brownsville, Aug. 14.—Significant warnings were given to Mexican outlaws along the Texas border today both by Captain J. M. Fox, of the Texas Rangers, and by General E. P. Nafarrate, commander of the Carranza troops at Matamoros.

NOISY INTRUDER MARS ROYAL FETE

"King Edward" Loses Crown in
Scamper for Cover as
"Kaiser" Arrives.

Small wonder King Edward was peeved! Why couldn't a royal champagne colored Persian cat have a birthday party in Central Park on a Saturday afternoon without the intrusion of an impertinent bulldog?

The invitations, embossed with H. R. H.'s coat of arms, had read plainly, "No dogs allowed." King Edward's jeweled crown, tilted over on one side, indicating extreme feline annoyance.

Now, any other dog with any other name might have been pardoned his canine curiosity. But this intruder—never!

"Come, Kaiser, pet; come away, dear, from the kiddy," called the girl on the other end of the leash.

King Edward sprang from his red plush cushion, jumped over two lemonade glasses, lost his royal crown and did a lot of other unkingly things. Peeking from the tree that was sheltering and shading the birthday party guests he saw the source of the disturbance. It was a tense moment. The party seemed about to be over.

"Woof!" bristled Kaiser, to open the party.

Three members of the park police squad arrived before negotiations had proceeded further. Kaiser and a crowd of 300 spectators were pushed up the hill away from the party. King Edward sipped a catnip cocktail and purred that he was ready to be chastised.

Mrs. Anita Comfort Brooks, founder and president of the Gotham Club, suffragist, advocate of taxing bachelors, and owner of King Edward, had made elaborate arrangements for this function. In the first place, it might well be explained yesterday was King Edward's sixth birthday. His procession of state formed in the Hotel Wellington, Seventh Avenue and Fifty-fifth Street, where Mrs. Brooks lives. Three Boy Scouts were attendants to His Royal Catness. Later they acted as waiters at the luncheon.

King Edward's eccentricities became apparent before the party left the hotel. As he was riding forth to glory on a cushion carried by a Boy Scout he took it into his head that he did not want a birthday party. Jumping from the cushion, he ran down the electric Argument and coercion both failed to bring him out. He would not budge until he had had a luncheon of pasteurized milk and fish salad. Thus it happened that King Edward ate nothing at his outdoor party.

Among the twenty invited guests who paraded up Seventh Avenue to the park in the royal cat's honor were Little Chief Flying Bird and his wife, Wah-beha, Sioux Indian friends of Mrs. Brooks. They held the center of the stage during the christening. From an historic spot presented to Mrs. Brooks by a Civil War general, the champagne was poured into a glass of water on King Edward's crown, murmuring in Sioux dialect, "I christen thee king of felines." At least, that is what he is supposed to have said. The chief's actual utterances sounded very much like "Goooble-gooolehpeyouchoke." He said it three times, and sprinkled Kroy water three times, so that the photographers would be sure to get a good picture.

In addition to sandwiches and fruit, postal cards were passed around showing Windsor Castle. King Edward's birthdayplace. An attendant presented him, as a kitten to Mrs. Brooks when she visited the castle in 1909.

URGES U. S. CORPS FOR QUARANTINE

Ex-President Taft Praises New
York's Health Service, but
Advocates Federal Control.

(From The Tribune Bureau.)

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Mr. Taft praised the medical men now in the public health service, describing their campaigns in the Philippines when he was Governor, in Cuba, Panama and elsewhere.

"I think I have established the fact that the Federal government has a corps of medical men in its army, navy and public health service who, in point of experience, in point of number, in point of backing with funds and laboratories, is equal to any corps of the world for preventing disease," Mr. Taft said. "The public health service conducts fifty quarantine stations in this country at all large ports, excepting New York, now that the transfer of the Boston station has been accomplished. It has agents in every important and dangerous port of the world who constantly report on health conditions and issue warnings."

"The quarantine at New York, however, is intimately our affair. It con-

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Asks Divorce for Alleged Im-
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The couple were married in 1903 and have two children. They lived a part of the time in England, but returned to this country last year. They had a country home at Westbury, Long Island, which, since Mr. Boyesen's return to England, has been occupied by Herbert M. Harriman. Mrs. Boyesen formerly lived in Pleasantville.

Mrs. Boyesen charges her husband with improper conduct at a hotel in Dorset, England. She left him last April shortly after he had returned to Great Britain.

Magistrate Corrigan has served an ultimatum on the military council that meets 'neath the shadow of Ben Franklin's statue in Printing House Square. He will use hereafter the 12-inch guns of the law on any debater brought before him for disturbing the peace.

Yesterday the police captured Joseph Newburger, an Austrian, of 111 Third Avenue, New Brighton, Staten Island, and Leonard M. Groh, a German, of 454 Woodward Avenue, Brooklyn. Policeman Lally found Newburger swearing vociferously to uphold the cause of the Teutons against an overwhelming army of sympathizers with the Allies.

When the policeman prodded Newburger and requested the Austrian to desist, Newburger refused. He reminded Lally that Commissioner Woods had instructed patrolmen not to lay hands on loquacious military experts unless they made a disturbance.

Having received no such message from Headquarters, Lally arrested Groh, kept up a rapid fire of German, and was also arrested.

"The streets are meant to walk on, not to talk on," said Magistrate Corrigan. If that Park Row debating society wants to hold a caucus on the war it must hire a hall. I'll suspend sentence on these defendants, but I won't be so lenient on others of the brotherhood in the future."

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GAMBLING RAID CHAGRINS POLICE

"Dollar John" and "Jake"
Luban Not Present in Muster
of 35 Prisoners.

"Dollar John" Langer, whose gambling house in Sixth Avenue was raided two weeks ago, is back at his business again. Jacob Luban, the Becker witness, who was lookout in the old place,

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POLICE MISSED HANDSOME BOY

Adventurous Youth Es-
caped, Despite Mother's
5,000-Word Description.

Police Headquarters is used to surprises. Yet Mrs. Mary Bush, of Schenectady, N. Y., threw a long distance bomb over the telephone last night that caught the police officials napping.

"Hello!" a woman's anxious voice shouted over the telephone. "Police Headquarters!" answered the operator.

"Is this you?" asked the voice. "Yes, this is me," answered the thoroughly awakened operator.

"Hello!" came the voice again. "What th—! Hello," shouted the operator.

"Are you a father?" was the anxious query. "Yes—er!—no!"

"I'm glad to hear you're a father. Oh! You must save him—you must—you must!"

"What is this all about?" shouted the bewildered operator.

"You must get him to come back." "Get who to come back?"

"My son—Oh, my poor boy!" "For the love of heaven, what's his name?"

"My name is Mary Bush, and I'm speaking from Schenectady."

"What is the boy's name?" "His name is Bush."

"What's his first name?" "I don't know."